



The Search of Samantha Logue



👁 5 ✓ 3 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Robert Hernandez

I remember how everything just started the way I planned it to be that summer night of July. But who am I to say that I did a lot in the past. In the same time of the year, I met a girl that didn't want to know anything about how her future will end up too. Then I started to talk to her, I said, why are you doing this to yourself, then she said, there is really nobody that really care about. But really, whatever happen to her just. Then I stop her from doing anything that can harm her because I really cared for her. Is it really worth it I said to myself. I really can try to be with this girl if gave me a chance.

Chapter 2 by Luke Meyers



I put down the journal and stopped reading. "Do you see what I mean? It's like... it almost makes sense, but words are just missing left and right. It's hard to make out what he's even saying!"

Rose nodded. "You're right, it's practically gibberish. But it's the only lead we've got! Some amnesiac memoir scrounged from a dumpster, and it's the only thing that might possibly lead us to Samantha."

I sighed and put my hand on her shoulder. "I know, Rose, I know. And I know you miss your sister. Neither of us has been the same, these past eight months."

"Eight months and three days, Leo. I count them all."

"Eight months and three days. Okay." I hefted myself up from the kitchen table where we sat.

"Let's go talk to the old man."

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by Robert Hernandez



I sometimes wonder who she is. South Carolina. It just feels like a mystery or something like that. But would I ever have a chance to find her after all.

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account